

## Dead Man

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Judgment coming down on you  
Now your conscience is kicking in  
Everybody's to blame baby but you  
Now my patience is wearing thin

Get out of my life you're coming unthread  
Out of your mind over your head  
And you wonder why you're all alone  
Losing your grip coming undone  
Using your mouth like a Gatling gun  
I won't be your stepping stone  
If there's a dead man in my closet  
Show me the bones

What did I ever do to you?  
I've always loved you just the same  
I hate feeling like I do  
I wish my blood wasn't in your veins

Now you wanna take it back  
Well you could beg and you could plead  
I ain't cutting you no slack  
And you ain't no 'a part of me

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